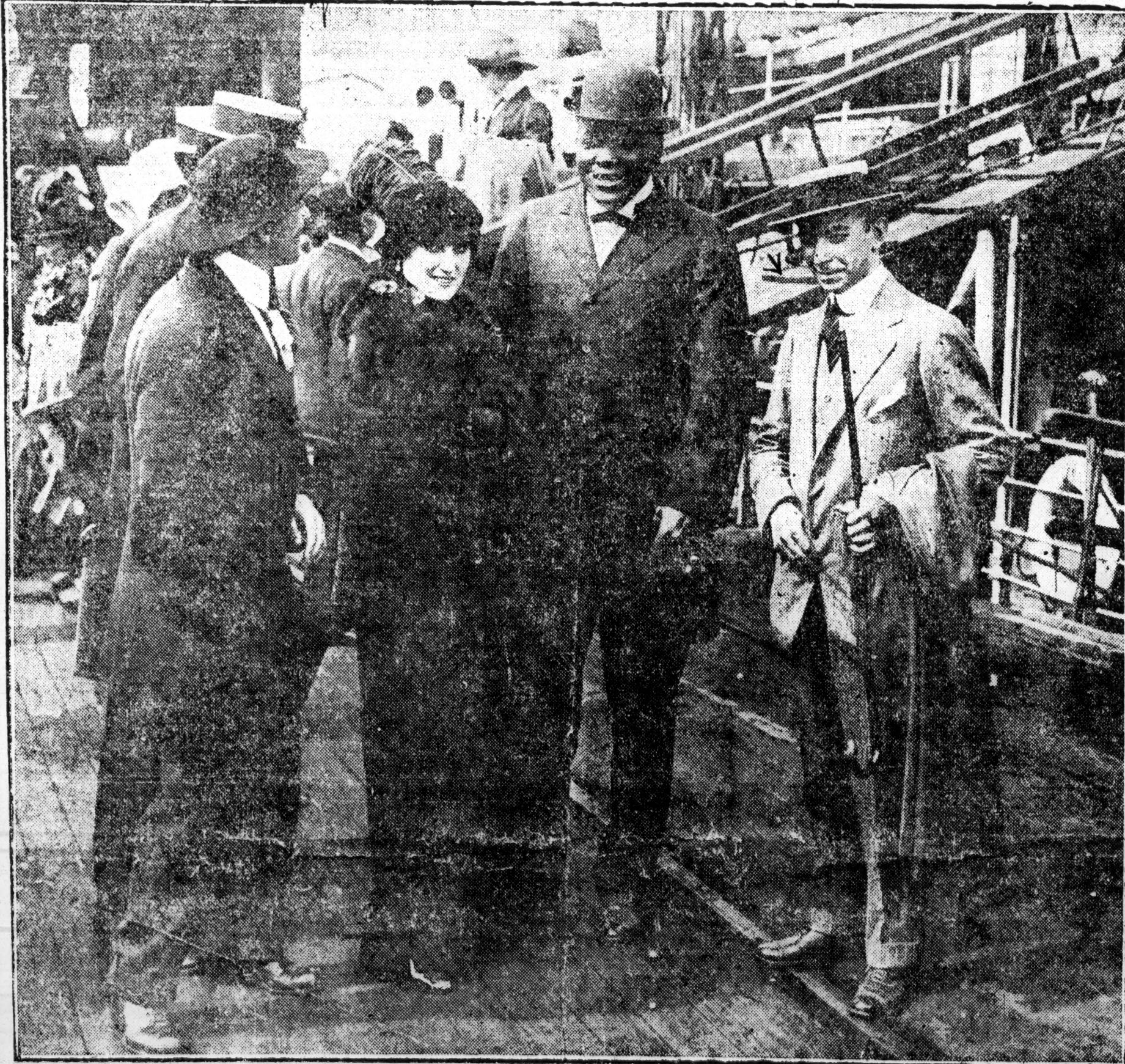


Sport - 1418

JACK JOHNSON AND WIFE ENJOYING THE BALMY BREEZES OF SPAIN

Chicago Defender

11-18



Famous heavyweight pugilist and wife photographed for the Chicago Defender as they disembarked from the steamship Valencia II. Both are enjoying the best of health and Jack, with his famous smile, looks even better than on his triumphal return from his victory over Jeffries at Reno.

After attending to business in Barcelona the party motored to Madrid, stopping at the Hotel Piazza. The man on the right is a cousin to the king of Spain.



HOWARD DREW.

NEGROES IN BASEBALL

PITTSBURGH EXAMINER

Baseball is a most democratic institution. Its devotees spring from all conditions and ranks of life, and every one has an equal chance at fame and lucre — every one except the negro. His is the only race tacitly barred. The first and only legislation bearing on this subject was in 1867, nearly three years after the Civil war, and six months before the colored man was given the rights of citizenship. It was the period when the fourteenth amendment to the constitution of the United States was being hotly debated in the legislature

of the different states.

In the minutes of the annual convention of the National Association of Baseball Players, at Philadelphia, on December 11, 1867, "the report of the nomination committee, through its active chairman, James W. Davis, was presented, the feature of it being the recommendation to exclude colored clubs from representation in the association, the object being to keep out of the convention the discussion of any subject having a political bearing, as this undoubtedly has."

The precedent thus established has been followed right along. The meaning was assumed to include individuals as well as clubs. However, two negro players managed to successfully combat the race prejudice and gain an equal footing on the diamond with the whites. They were Moses F. Walker, a catcher, and Frank Grant, a second baseman.

Walker was with Toledo of the Northwestern League in 1882 and caught the delivery of no less a personage than Hank O'Day, the present National League umpire. In 1884 Toledo became a member of the American association, a major league organization.

Walker remained with the team, and in addition to O'Day caught Tony Mullane, whose services had been obtained from the St. Louis Browns. One of the other catchers on the Toledo team that year was Jim McGuire, who later became one of the star catchers of the country and last season was coach and scout for the Detroit club.

Grant broke into the white ranks at Meriden in 1886. Meriden was then an Eastern league town, which dropped out before the close of the season. The negro lad finished the season with the Buffalo team, also of the Eastern league.

MEMBER OF N. J. COMMISSION OPPOSES MIXED BOUTS

"Wilful" Cann Says Colored and White Fighters Must Not Meet in the Ring

New York Aug 29/12
Boxing Autocrat Joins Banks of Those Obstructing the President's Desire for a True Democracy.

They call him Wilfred Cann over in New Jersey, but since his autocratic stand in boxing circles I cannot help giving him a new name, which from now on will be "Wilful Cann." The President of the United States, desirous of pushing the war to a successful finish, has seen fit not only to send a word of encouragement to his countrymen of color, but by putting his O. K. on the order commissioning almost a thousand colored officers proved that he was willing to go a long way towards seeing that black men receive some of the recognition which should be theirs without having to make a noise for it. But along comes "Wilful," who is physical director of the Elizabeth, N. J., Y. M. C. A., and who seems to hold the balance of power with the New Jersey Boxing Commission, with a ruling that colored and white fighters must not

meet in the ring in the mosquito state. We are more than thankful that with it. It was thierenpon cancelled. New Jersey did not send to the Presidential chair a man with the make-up of little "Wilful," for it is dollars Smith, chairman of the commission, to doughnut he would be handing down a ruling that colored and white fighters should not meet in the C. A., and hails from Montclair or trenches. At a time like this such actions like "Wilful" Cann's cannot

have a tendency to help the President, nor make the machinery for running the war work smoothly, for it only adds to the dissatisfaction of more than ten million black Americans who are faithfully doing their share in this war—as they have done in all other wars. Everything is being done to make the white men feel happy while wearing the uniform of his country, why then cannot we ask and demand that men who go out of their way to make us feel that we are fighting for the shadow and not the substance be relegated to the rear and men unsullied by the venom of this damnable race prejudice placed in positions where they can do more good by handing out just instead of infamous rulings? Our good friend Walter St. Denis in the New York Globe of Monday, under the heading of "Old Question Up Again," says:

Reports current in New Jersey boxing circles indicate that internal dissension is developing in the commission which regulates and governs the sport over there under the provisions of the Hurley law. The old "mixed bouts" question is the rock of contention which threatens to cause trouble. Two members of the commission, it is understood, are in favor of contests between Negro and white pugilists under certain restrictions. The third member is unalterably opposed to them, despite the more weighty opinion of his two associates.

When the commission was first appointed, or shortly thereafter, it ruled against "mixed" bouts. The prohibitory order raised a howl of protest particularly among the boxing fans of Hoboken, the home town of Joe Jeanette.

So strong was the pressure brought to bear upon the commission that it promptly rescinded the rule to the extent of permitting colored boxers to oppose white men only in "star" bouts.

Several such bouts have been staged in Jersey at various clubs. They were all billed as star attractions. The other night the Spring A. C. of Hoboken advertised a match between Lee Johnson, the crack colored light weight, and a white boy, Bobby Lyons. Late in the evening the officials of the club received a communication, said to have come from Commissioner Wilfred Cann, to the effect that if the match was staged the club would be "put out of business." The Armory A. A. of Jersey City, which had a match clinched and pending between Jeanette and Battling Levinsky, also was given to understand that it would incur the displeasure of

Opposed to Mr. Cann in his stand up of "mixed bouts" are John S. Smith, chairman of the commission, and E. S. Crain. Mr. Cann is physically a ruler that colored and white fighters should not meet in the C. A., and hails from Montclair or trenches. At a time like this such actions like "Wilful" Cann's cannot

PETER JACKSON'S GRAVE IN AUSTRALIA



Four of Jackson's friends paying their respects to the memory of the great chieftain. Every year ceremonies are held at his tomb by all nationalities and the good characteristics of the great fighter are enunciated.



++ POTATO RACE AT CHELSEA PARK ++
PHOTOS BY R. T. PHILLIPS - N.Y.H.

DEMPSEY DID RIGHT THING IN REFUSING TO BOX NEGRO HEAVYWEIGHT IN GARDEN SHOW

N.Y.C. GLOBE

NOVEMBER 18, 1918

Western Boxer Was Victim of a Bold Attempt to Double Cross Him—Affair a Blow to Boxing.

By DAN LYONS.

If boxing comes back in New York State it will be in spite of the dis-graceful scene which was enacted in the ring in Madison Square Garden on Saturday night.

Prospects of the game being restored to a legal basis here were very bright up to that time. It is a known fact that Governor-Elect Alfred E. Smith is favorably disposed toward the sport. While, perhaps, he would not take the initiative in the enactment of a new law, he would not "As far as I am concerned," said he, "I don't care a prairie whoop whom place any obstacles in the way of I am matched with. I will fight any such legislation. Moreover, the sport body. My manager, Jack Kearns, does has grown in popular favor. The matchmaking for me. If he matches government's official endorsement and me with a Negro I'll go through with encouragement of it have done muchit. It is immaterial to me who the to overcome prudish opposition to it." Opponent is."

As a result of that which occurred, "I am the one who objects to matches between white and colored boxers," in the United War Work Fund show, the return of boxing is a dubious proposition. It furnishes the enemies of the sport with new ammunition. If it will raise a yell sooner or later and accuse Dempsey of fearing them, but let

didn't actually kill the chances of them yell. I don't think that mixed new bill it will count heavily against bouts do the game any good. Unless securing it. It was a shameful, disgusting exhibition of poor sportsmanship.

And the most peculiar feature of the whole thing was that the men responsible are men who depend to a greater or lesser degree upon boxing for their livelihood.

Those who would profit since been said that the nefarious game were the ones who did their gymnasium some days ago. When

durndest to prevent it. Dempsey was confronted by Jeanette and Norfolk instead of Joe Bonds, with whom he was matched, and the plot proper for him to refuse to box under began to unfold itself, he made no the conditions that developed. Instead objection to the last minute switch. In of being censured, as some are disposed to do, he seemed to be inclined to fall for it until Manager Kearns ordered him not to box the Negro. Jim Cof- fition should gain him new admirers.

Briefly, the entire affair was nothing more nor less than a bald attempt to "frame" Dempsey. Furthermore, was of such a palpable nature that Bonds Explains.

The announcement made by the rau-ous voiced announcer that Bonds was that something was "coming off" it was absolutely untrue. The War Work Fund show. Just ex-actly what it was to be could not be learned, but the rumor was persistent. A writer sought out Bonds in his dressing room. The room was in darkness not surprise those who had heard the and Bonds was just finishing dressing. reports. Those responsible for the fiasco "How did all this happen, Joe?" we co deserve the severest censure. inquired.

The management—that is, Charley Harvey, chairman of the committee which arranged the bouts—professed to be entirely innocent in the matter. "Certainly I had no knowledge of the match. You can see for yourself this was going to take place," Harvey declared excitedly when the question was asked him. "I haven't the slightest idea of how it all came about. I took the match on to do my best for the fund. Charlie Harvey came to me and begged me to fight Dempsey, when I heard that there was a mix-up. Bonds Was Prepared to Box, but have tolerated such a thing."

The Reason for It.

The managers of the Negro pugilists

Joe Jeanette and Kid Norton engineered the wretched affair. It was a "plant," pure and simple; an attempt to discredit and disgrace Dempsey and at the same time gain publicity for their boxers. The colored heavyweights are operating in a limited field. In many places there is an aversion to matching them with white men. Consequently the Negroes are obliged to pick upon each other, and as there are only about half a dozen of them the pickings are not very good. If

Dempsey would consent to meeting the colored men the latter would profit largely by it. But Dempsey is not physically unfit to box an opponent of Dempsey's calibre, and that such a match would be inviting a fatality. If such is the case the match should never have been made. It is true that Bonds would be a sorry opponent for Dempsey; still, the match was made and advertised. Bonds was present and should have been made to go on by the committee in charge.

The most ridiculous thing about the whole occurrence was that Jeanette and Norfolk, who seemed so anxious to box Dempsey did not box each other as agreed. The men were matched and it was advertised from the very beginning. It was announced after the turmoil had subsided that the hour was too late to permit the two Negroes to box. They can thus save their match until another time, when they can get some money with it.

Another farcical thing was Jack Britton's offer to fight three rounds with Dempsey. Britton is a truly great boxer, and no doubt was sincere, but he is a welterweight. Such a match would have been an amusing spectacle, but that is all.

Except for the attempt to discredit Dempsey the show was quite a success. Most of the bouts that were fought were interesting. Soldier Bartfield and Britton put up a battle that bristled with action and which Bartfield won. Johnny Dundee and Joe Welling fought to a draw. Willie Jackson's heavier hitting and aggressiveness defeated Eddie Wallace. Benny Valger won from Leo Johnson, and Frankie Burns, after running out of his match with Knockout Eggers, outpointed Jack Sharkey. The other three matches on the card were called off for various reasons.

to Joe Jeanette—It Was Pre-arranged.

as he said he was unable to get anybody else to do so. I'll admit that maybe Dempsey would have knocked me out, but I would have gone down fighting. When Jeanette asked me to step aside I figured that it had been so arranged with Dempsey. I was glad enough to get out of it. It saved me from a knockout."

Those who pulled off the deal excused their act on the grounds that Bonds was physically unfit to box an opponent of Dempsey's calibre, and that such a match would be inviting a fatality. If such is the case the match should never have been made. It is true that Bonds would be a sorry opponent for Dempsey; still, the match was made and advertised. Bonds was present and should have been made to go on by the committee in charge.

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Will Invite Britons to Penn Relays in 1920

N.Y.C. GLOBE

NOVEMBER 18, 1918

Reappearance of Oxford Runners at Big Franklin Field Meet Among the Prospects for Peace —May Bring French Team, Too.

By HOWARD being a three-mile run, scratch, in which Sailor Pores, from Pelham Bay, will try to show a clean pair of heels to a large and ambitious field, which will include his most dangerous rival, Soldier Jimmy Henigan.

One of the hundreds of happy prospects that the coming peace brings to athleticdom is the return of ath-

letic ties between our country and Great Britain. More especially is this their old rivalry, will be another enter-taining feature.

AMONG THE LAST thousand of stalwart young Americans that went to France to speed W. Hohenzollern's departure for the Hot Place, was Howard P. Drew, the colored boy who, in his day, was exceptionally one of the greatest hundred-yard men that this country ever developed.

Now that the fighting is over it's just possible that Top-Sergeant Drew may get VALENTINE.

Arnold N. S. Jackson hurling his giant form across the tape a bare foot in front of Wallace McCurdy, wearing the Red and Blue.

After that sensational race it was, of course, the intention of the Penn management to bring a British team across for one or more of the championship events each spring. The war killed this plan for a period that is destined to last up with some of the world famous sprints who are, like himself, soldiers on the former Springfield High School

So do not be surprised to read within the next few weeks of Drew's hooking

plan for a period that is destined to last up with some of the world famous sprints who are, like himself, soldiers on the former Springfield High School

the coming of peace it is perfectly per-

missible to dream of seeing the good

Drew, though he has not done any great old Union Jack flaunted on the cinder-amount of racing during the last three years, is in pretty good trim. This less regularity.

It is possible, too, that the Penn man-

agement, when it invites the Britons again, will send a bid also to one of the leading French colleges. It is not hard

to imagine how the athletic public would pile into the stands at Franklin Field for a peek at a relay race between American collegians and honest-to-good-

ness Johnny Bulls and Frenchies. Even at such a far off date as April, 1920—the stunt could hardly be pulled before that

time—a British-American-French inter-collegiate relay race would send Old Penn's meet roaring over the top in a manner that would stamp the "relays"

as the banner sporting event of the year.

Frank Gillespie, who finished third to Charlie Pores in the national five-mile

championship at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station in September, arrived in town yesterday, and will compete in all of the United War Work games,

starting with the three-mile special at the Forty-seventh Regiment Armory to-night. He is also entered in the junior drive. This meet, conducted under the national cross-country championship run

auspices of the Knights of St. Antony, at Van Cortland Park next Saturday afternoon.

It will be remembered that Gillespie

of the most energetic clubs across the

game east for the Yonkers Marathon

bridge, will be the means of dropping race last winter, but arrived at the start

many dollars into the coffers of the

fund that is being raised for the pur-

pose of maintaining the morale of our

fighting men during the demobilization

unable to start, and although he was

four of the field, and his time for

A full list of track and field and bike

events will be shown. the banner race than the time made by Joe Glogio, the

Said He Withdrew as a Favor

OUR ATHLETES OF THE PAST AND PRESENT

winner. He has been training for the shorter distances of late, and promises to make trouble for the local distance runners while here.

Entries for the national junior cross-country championship race closed yesterday. The Brooklyn A. A., Fordham S. A. T. C., Morningside A. C., Pelham Bay N. T. S., St. Christopher Club, and Pastime A. C. are expected to start teams.

AN INNOVATION in the form of a flat floor bicycle carnival will be held the past decade Negro athletes have under the auspices of the Thirteenth Coast Artillery Corps, New York Guard, at the armory, Sumner, Jefferson, and Putnam avenues, Brooklyn, on Nov. 23 and the proceeds will be donated through the Amateur Athletic Union to the United War Work campaign.

The National Cycling Association has sanctioned the meet, and its riders are enthusiastic over the opportunity to do their bit for this worthy cause. Many thrills are in store for those who attend. In this specialty the Salem Crescent A. C. with such sterling performers as those who have attended track and bicycle events in the Thirteenth Armory White has perhaps excelled every other in the past can attest.

The events will be as follows: Quarter-mile dash, selected heats and final; half-mile sprint, selected heats and final; one-mile handicap, open; three-mile handicap, open; Australian pursuit race, invitation. Solid gold, sterling silver, and bronze medal, respectively, to first, second, and third man in each final heat. Entries close on Nov. 18 with Captain Joseph G. Hardmeyer, Thirteenth Regiment Armory, Brooklyn, or R. F. Kelsey, National Cycling Association.

While our status in the world of sprint is admitted, white critics have been slow to acknowledge our abilities in the longer races. Although several athletes have shown wonderful form at the middle distances, chief among these being Dismond, Granger of St. Christopher and Evans, the fact is argued that abilities in these events do not necessarily prove that these athletes have that staying quality so essential in long distant grinds. However, since the development of the St. Christopher cross-country team, even this argument is rapidly falling into dis- card. This team has scored in a national championship every year since its formation in 1914.

Out of this large group of hill-and-dale runners have emerged three individual stars: Jenkins, Morris and Stokeley. The meteoric career of the former was cut short when he enlisted in the officers' training school early in the war; that of Morris is as long and as consistently brilliant as any long distancer in America. Stokeley, the last of the triumvirate, is an athlete who combines the best features of Morris as a plunger and of Jenkins as a finisher. Clean cut, modest and determined, this sinewy athlete radiates all that we expect in a "gentleman athlete." Within the last two months he has won eight consecutive races in as many starts since the passing of "Sid" Jackson, the old "war horse."

Stoke, as he is affectionately called, has been the backbone of the St. Christopher track team; its surest point winner, and its most versatile performer. In the outdoor season just closed, he has scored points for his team in races all the way from the half mile to the modified marathon. Next season when all the boys will have returned from "over there" and competition will be more keen than ever before, Colored fans will be able to sit comfortably in the bleachers feeling assured that they will be ably represented in the long distance events by the groups now being developed in the Metropolitan district, and that one of the best bets among this group will be our old friend Bill Stokeley.

At the annual meet of the National A.A.U. championships held in Chicago,

Ill., Robert E. Johnson, of Camp Upton, N.Y., won the five run in the junior events.

The Crisis. November 1918. Page 37

Steele

Lee Umble, a colored student of the High School, Troy, Ohio, has been making a remarkable record in athletics, especially in baseball and long distance running. He holds several high school records.

The Crisis, August 1918. P. 190.

League of Negro Clubs Would Be a Good Idea, Says Hughey Fullerton

N.Y.C. EVENING WORLD

DECEMBER 25, 1918

However, Evening World Expert

Declares That New York

Fan's Suggestion That Cham-

pionship Colored Teams Play

White Clubs Would Increase

Race Antagonism.

By Hugh S. Fullerton.

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(The New York Evening World).

Mr. DAVE YOUNG, a New Yorker, has advanced a suggestion which opens a big field

in baseball. Mr. Young has a big idea which opens a big field and he is right—a magnificent man in every department. Bucker, as a player and as a fellow, was laughing at him. Tinker, as a comedian, has been for twenty years thoughtlessly turned and called him the same time. He is a great card, and at an age at "nigger." At that moment one of the suggests that the which the majority of players retire negro players stepped up and said, best way to restore to slippers and rheumatism he still very quietly:

"Mister Tinker, that child that you call 'nigger' is my wife's baby."

He said it with such feeling and earnestness that Tinker, in a flash, was ashamed, and turning he grasped the man's hand and said:

"I'm sorry I said that."

Tinker tells the story himself, and adds that his respect for colored men has been greater since that time than ever before.

Poor Buckner, good-natured, jolly, was the butt of many a joke among the players. His brother, Bill Buckner, who was trainer of Major Tailor, the bicycle champion, who helped train Fitzsimmons, Jeffries and other fighters and who was or years trainer of the Chicago White Sox, had a host of yarns about Buck.

He told of a tailor who offered a suit of clothes for a home run. Buck hit the home run and got the suit. The day the suit was delivered he donned it and the team went to Milwaukee.

The suit was black and white in checkerboards an inch square, and calculated to dazzle the dusky damsels, so, in the parade Buck insisted

on riding with the driver on the seat of the carriage. On the way to the

men. Foster instructs his men as to park they were caught in a sudden shower and Buck was drenched to

tells them that, because of their color, they must behave better, control their tempers and their language better. Other players put on their uniforms and went to the field. At game time Buck was missing. A hasty search

Incidentally it would assist the big Rube direct his men. His knowledge of the strategy of the game and most dead in his locker. The suit

league clubs materially by keeping of inside play was remarkable and his

their expensive plants busy during the discipline severe. There was not an him to death and they had to cut it

entire summer instead of part of the angry word or an oath uttered by off him to save is life.

any player during the game.

In my judgment it would be a mis-

take to schedule contests between

white and colored teams. Sooner or

later it would be certain to result in

stands are something worth going to

work in the big leagues in the olden days. Toledo once had a colored man

see. One day in Chicago I sat near a large, very black man who was rooting for the Giants. It was Sunday afternoon. Evidently he was still imbued either with the crap shooting of the preceding night or the "shouting" in church that morning. As a batter came to the plate with the bases filled he would close his eyes, rock to and fro, and croon gently and imploringly, his voice rising higher and higher until he was shouting as he begged that spectators, and it would do no good to the game itself. But contests between colored teams would appeal to a big class of fans and make for a higher sport.

"I had it in for him," Tony admitted years later. "He was the best catcher I ever worked with, but I disliked a negro, and whenever I had to pitch to him I used to pitch anything I wanted without looking at his signals. One day he signalled me for a curve and I shot a fast ball at him. He caught it and walked down to me.

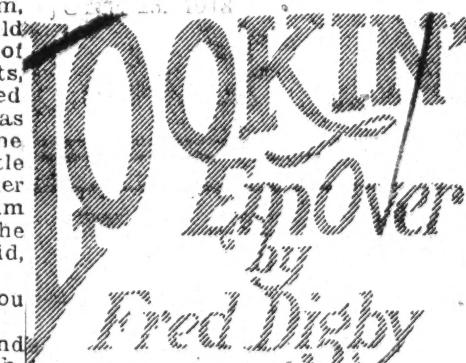
"Mr. Mullane," he said, "I'll catch you without signals, but I won't catch

Their arguments with umpires even you if you are going to cross me when are tinged with good natured railery I give you a signal."

"And all the rest of that season he caught me and caught anything I pitched without knowing what was coming."

NEW ORLEANS, LA., U.S.A.

Dec. 25, 1918.



Mistah Dismond Did It

BILL COKER has called us to time on the statement that Long, Meredith and Shea were the only quarter-milers who have beaten 48 seconds. Binga Dismond, the University of Chicago colored sprinter, turned the trick, says Bill. After digging into the record books we find that Dismond not only beat 18 seconds but is joint holder of the world's record of 47 2-5 seconds.

Dismond performed the feat at the Intercollegiate Conference games in June, 1916. Meredith set the record the previous season. The pair have met on several occasions indoors, but only once on the cinders. Coker witnessed the latter race at the San Francisco games and says that Ted won with a tremendous burst of speed near the end. Dismond having led from the gun.

Murphy's Tribute to Drew

THE Chicago star has since dropped out of competition, probably to shoulder a gun. His track career was a brief one, and he didn't get near the publicity accorded John Taylor and Howard Drew. Taylor represented the University of Pennsylvania, won A. A. U. and college titles and also competed in the Olympics at London. He later died of pneumonia. Drew is still competing.

Mike Murphy, America's greatest athletic coach, considered Drew one of the greatest 100-yard men of all time. How much Mike thought of the colored boy can be gleaned

from the Stockholm story about the match race proposed by Englishmen who offered to back Patching, the South African star, against Drew. The latter, it will be remembered, broke down a few days before the games and did not compete.

"Tell you what I'll do," said Murphy to the Englishmen. "You take Patching to London, and I'll take Drew. Five weeks from today we'll race 'em 100 yards, and I'll bet \$5000 on Drew. I'll put the money up now if you say so." That ended the talk about Patching and Drew.

Other Negro Stars

COLORED athletes have been able to do more than run. General Pershing thinks they are great fighters. And some of the ring's greatest performers have been colored men, including Peter Jackson, George Dixon, Joe Gans, Joe Wollcott, Sam Langford and Jack Johnson. Practically all of those named were exceptional defensive boxers, probably because of fear of punishment, seemingly a trait of the race.

Besides the runners and boxers, there have been some diamond stars. Chicago, New York and other cities on the other side of the Mason-Dixon line have had teams and individuals that compared favorably with the major leaguers. New Orleans has a colored golf professional, probably the only one in the world. And so it goes through the sport realm.

No Black Wrestlers

THERE is one sport, however, in which the colored athlete has not ventured or met with any degree of success. This sport is wrestling. Pic Aveeno, the best amateur wrestler ever developed in the south, was telling us the other day about a dream he had on this very subject. Pic, in his dream, was wrestling before a vast audience and after throwing his opponent someone in the gallery asked: "Why did you take up wrestling instead of boxing?" And Aveeno's dream-answer was: "Because there aren't any colored wrestlers."

Pic says he had never thought of this before, but since the dream he has been unable to find anyone who has seen or heard of a colored wrestler. Nor can anyone tell him why there has never been any. Maybe it is because the average colored "fan" could never learn to pronounce the names of the imported Greek, Turk and Russian "Beef Trusts."

Howard P. Drew Springs An-

other Surprise in the

Athletic World
New York News
Colored Sprinter Wins Both the 100 and 220 Yard Dashes in Western Meet Held Last Saturday

Chicago, June 8.—After an absence of twelve years, the University of Michigan staged a sensational "come-

pack" in the Western Conference out-in competition to an extent that led door track and field championship reports that his sprinting days were decided on Stagg Field this afternoon ended. Each time he has refuted these statements by returning to the cinder path and startling the athletic world with brilliant performances and victories.

WHEELING W. V. INTELLIGENCE
NOVEMBER 6, 1918

COLORED ATHLETES, EH?

The negro ball player has ever "known his place." Cheered by white crowds, given an equal chance against white players 200 times a year, and, in fact, receiving far better treatment than 99 per cent of his race, he has never grown fresh or bumptious, never presumed upon his good fortune, never figured in race riots or "black uprisings." His glorious good nature and clean comedy on the ball field, his respectful treatment of white umpires, and his intrinsic merits as a player, have combined to make him popular. Up to this 1918 season

Every one of the sixteen teams which entered scored some points. The balance of the points were split up as follows: Purdue 19, Northwestern 5, De Pauw 5, Kansas 4½, Indiana 4, Ohio State 2, Ames 1 and the American School of Osteopathy 1.

Carl Johnson, 19 year old crack from Spokane, Wash., running under the colors of Michigan, was the individual star of the meet, with victories to his credit in the 120 and 220 yards, always in grand condition, it is yard hurdles and the running broad jump. He broke a conference record accepted for army service. Hence it is probable that nearly all the colored stars in the last named event by jumping are now overseas—but how is it that we 23 feet 11¾ inches. The former record, 23 feet 9¾ inches, was made by game as they do, they surely must have kept it going in France; they must have been playing their own, original, inimitable brand of ball—but why don't we ever hear about their doings? Even the Des Moines, caused a surprise by defeating Scholz of the University of Missouri in the 100 and 220 yard dashes. Drew won the century by a yard and in the 220 yard event breast ed the tape three yards ahead of Collier of Indiana, who was a yard ahead of Scholz.

Howard Drew, the world famous sprinter from Drake University of Des Moines, caused a surprise by defeating Scholz of the University of Missouri in the 100 and 220 yard dashes. Drew won the century by a yard and in the 220 yard event breast ed the tape three yards ahead of Collier of Indiana, who was a yard ahead of Scholz.

The meet attracted a crowd of 5,000 persons, the largest that has witnessed a track meet in Chicago in years.

The Daily Herald, Mar. 15, 1918.

DREW SHOWS HE IS "THERE."

Although colored athletes are making excellent records in the Eastern colleges, the boys of the Western institutions are performing equally as well.

The annual track carnival of the Western universities, comprising the universities of Chicago and Minnesota, Michigan, North and South Dakotas, its leaders runs parallel with the annual track and field meet held at the University of Pennsylvania each year in interest created throughout college circles.

Sol Butler, a sprinter of international reputation, floated the colors of Dubuque College. Butler captured third place in the 75-yard dash, and first place in the broad jump. His mark for the latter event twice since that date has broken down

Lewis, formerly a representative of the Wendell Phillip High School.

A public hearing will be held June 19, at the state house, at which time

boxers who have been disciplined by the commission will be given a chance to defend themselves.

which won the four mile relay. His

ability to outdistance his opponent

enabled the Chicago team to obtain

a lead, which they held for the remainder of the race.

NEGROES MAY BOX WHITES

PASSAIC N. J. HERALD

JUNE 7, 1918

Commissioners Eliminate Rule Prohibiting Mixed Bouts

Mixed bouts will hereafter be allowed under the supervision of the New Jersey Athletic Commission,

Warren Wright of Chicago last night gave \$1000 to defray the expenses of six of the best athletes now

yesterday at the meeting of the ring in the military or naval service to

solons at the State House.

Chicago Man Gives That Amount

to Defray Expenses of Six Best Service Athletes in A. A. U. Meet

the national A. A. U. outdoor track

and field championships to be held

at the Great lakes naval training station the 20th, 21st and 23d. This

was brought to bear, together with

the revelation that the rule that bar

red the dusky fighters from partici

ation in bouts with whites was un

just, that Chairman Smith took the auspices the national games will be

matter up seriously and had the rule staged, was appointed to make the

eliminated from the regulations cov

selections. He named Clinton Lar

ing the sport. It will now be upon

of the Brigham Young university,

to the promoters as to whether or

not negro boxers will be billed with

at Kelly field, San Antonio, Tex.; W. H. Meanix of Boston, holder

No applications for club lincees of the 440-yard national record, sta

were considered yesterday, but is wastioned at Camp Zachary Taylor; F

announced that all those in the hands

J. Shea of the university of Pittsburgh

of the commissioners will be acted

all-American quarter-miler, stationed

upon next Tuesday.

Contestants in preliminary bouts

will not be compelled to weigh in

preceding exhibitions until 8 o'clock

at night but contestants in main

bouts must get on the scales to weigh

in at 3 p. m. One of the rules of the

commission was changed in order

not to affect the preliminary fighters

the same as the men in the principal

The entry list will close next Satur

day with every prospect of a record

standing, but because he is the best ball

player in college, Hamblin had made let

Weeks of the New York supreme

court has been named referee of the

meet.

Grant broke into the white

ranks at Meriden in 1886. Meriden

was then an Eastern league town,

which dropped out before the close

of the season. The negro lad

finished the season with the Buf

falo team, also of the Eastern

league. He played four years

with the Buffalo, gained the so

briquet of the "Colored Denlap,"

and was regarded as the equal of

any second baseman in the coun

try. In 1891 he was with the

Harrisburg team of the Pennsyl

vania State league. Then he drop

ped out and the game saw the last

of the negro.

The Daily Herald Game, All-American Selection, 1918.

After reviewing the season, Mr. Camp names some of the stars of the intercollegiate season and his all-American team can be guessed from the names mentioned first. It would follow:

Ends—Robeson, Rutgers, and Weeks, Brown.

Tackles—Henry, Washington, and Jefferson, and Hauser, Minnesota.

Guards—Lies, Pittsburgh, and Rollins Rutgers.

Centre—Bailey, West Virginia.

Quarterback—Bell, Pennsylvania, with Boynton, Williams, second.

Backs—Guyon, Georgia Tech.; McLaren, Pittsburgh, and Berry, Pennsylvania.

CHICAGO TRIBUNE
SEPTEMBER 21, 1918
NEGRO STAR OF ROCKIES IN MEET

Denver, Colo., Sept. 19.—[Special.]—Many sport enthusiasts in this section believe that Lee Umble, the young Negro runner, who will compete at the National A. A. U. championships at Great Lakes Naval Training station, will prove one of the sensations of the big event.

Uumble will wear the colors of Colorado university of Boulder. He first came into notice as a long distance runner last June by running a close second in a ten mile marathon to Ted Johnson, the west's champion runner.

CHICAGO TRIBUNE
MARCH 30, 1918
NEGRO LEADS KUX TEAM.

GALESBURG, Ill., March 30.—Adolph Hamblin, a mulatto, is the new captain of the Knox college baseball team. Hamblin was the only letter man left in college when coach Westphal called for candidates. Every other member of the team is with the colors.

The athletic board of control appointed Hamblin not only because of his "K" standing, but because he is the best ball player in college. Hamblin had made letters since his freshman year in football, basketball, track and baseball.

JUNE 12, 1918
western papers are still giving much space to the victory of Howard Drew, the colored athlete. "For an athlete to be in the game so many years, during which he was laid up for one year, and to come back and beat the best of them is afeat to feel proud of," says one expert.

Tompkins Square Boys Win Playground Athletic Championship

N.Y.C. Herald Sept. 3/18



ROUNDING the TURN
in 440 YARD A.A.U.
RUN at CHELSEA PARK

King Alfonso Gives Permission to Hold Bout in the Royal Gymnasium

The Chester 14
London, Eng., Dec. 13.—Jack Johnson, heavyweight champion of the world, according to information received here from Barcelona, Spain, will have a bout with Paddy Flynn of Jim Savage. Jack says that King Alfonso has given permission for the bout to be held at the Royal gymnasium at Barcelona. Johnson cabled that he had been in training for some time while managing the Royal gymnasium. He is in fine condition and his health is perfect. N. T. Booker, Anglo-American baseball promoter, will arrange the bout. Jack Johnson

1908—Won, Tommy Burns, 14 rounds.

1909—Knockout, Jim Jeffords, in 4 rounds. Won, Marvin Hart, 2 rounds. Lost, Sandy Ferguson, 6 rounds. Won on foul, Joe Jeanette, 2 rounds. No decision, Joe Jeanette, 3 rounds; Jack Munroe, 6 rounds.

1910—Knockout, Horace Miles, in 4 rounds. Won, John Lee, 15 rounds.

1911—Knockout, Ben Taylor, 8 rounds.

1912—Knockout, Jim Jeffords, in 3 rounds. Won, Charley Brooks, 2 rounds; Jack McCormick, 7 rounds; Jack Flynn, 10 rounds.

1913—Knockout, Jim Jeffords, in 4 rounds. Won, Al Kaufman, 10 rounds.

1914—Knockout, Jim Jeffords, in 4 rounds. Won, Al Kaufman, 10 rounds.

1915—Knockout, Jim Jeffords, in 4 rounds. Won, Al Kaufman, 10 rounds.

1916—Knockout, Jim Jeffords, in 4 rounds. Won, Al Kaufman, 10 rounds.

1917—Knockout, Jim Jeffords, in 4 rounds. Won, Al Kaufman, 10 rounds.

1918—Knockout, Jim Jeffords, in 4 rounds. Won, Al Kaufman, 10 rounds.

is anxious to meet Jess Willard. The 1905 Knockout, Jim Jeffords, in 4 fight may be staged some time after rounds; Walter Johnson, 3 rounds; the holidays. Already reservations are being sent to Barcelona. Betting has begun in favor of Johnson. "Jack" Cision, Philadelphia, 6 rounds; June 30, sent a telegram to "Tenan" Jones, Chi-Tony Ross, no decision, Philadelphia, 6 cago, his old pal, that if he fights 4 rounds; Sept. 9, Al Kaufman, no de tell the "Stroll" that he will "bring" Cision, San Francisco, 10 rounds; Oct the bacon home."

Jack Johnson's Record

1901—Knockout, Horace Miles, in 4 rounds. Won, John Lee, 15 rounds.

1902—Knockout, Dan Murphy, 10 rounds.

1903—Knockout, Jim Jeffords, in 4 rounds. Won, Al Kaufman, 10 rounds.

1904—Knockout, Jim Jeffords, in 4 rounds. Won, Al Kaufman, 10 rounds.

1905—Knockout, Jim Jeffords, in 4 rounds. Won, Al Kaufman, 10 rounds.

1906—Knockout, Charley Haghley, 1 round. Won, Joe Jeanette, 15 rounds.

1907—Knockout, Peter Felix, 1 round. Won, Joe Jeanette, 10 rounds.

1908—Knockout, Peter Jackson, 12 rounds. Won, Joe Jeanette, 15 rounds.

1909—Knockout, Jim Jeffords, in 4 rounds. Won, Al Kaufman, 10 rounds.

1910—Knockout, Jim Jeffords, in 4 rounds. Won, Al Kaufman, 10 rounds.

1911—Knockout, Jim Jeffords, in 4 rounds. Won, Al Kaufman, 10 rounds.

1912—Knockout, Jim Jeffords, in 4 rounds. Won, Al Kaufman, 10 rounds.

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1916—Knockout, Jim Jeffords, in 4 rounds. Won, Al Kaufman, 10 rounds.

1917—Knockout, Jim Jeffords, in 4 rounds. Won, Al Kaufman, 10 rounds.

1918—Knockout, Jim Jeffords, in 4 rounds. Won, Al Kaufman, 10 rounds.

C-KABALITZ, WINNING 100 YARD DASH at CHELSEA PARK

quarter mile in the world's record time of 47.2-5 seconds. The race was run around one turn on a quarter mile track. Ted Meredith the week previous made exactly the same time at the Eastern Intercollegiates. The mark of Dismond's was made over the 18 inch curb measurement which, while official in the Conference competitions, does not comply to the A. A. U. and the Eastern Intercollegiate Association rules, therefore, it was not acceptable as a standard record and is not classified in the A. A. U. record book.

JOE JEANNETTE OFFERS TO BOX JESS OR JACK

Negro Heavyweight Would Meet

Binga Dismond, the negro short distance runner who several years ago represented the Loughlin Lyceum of Brooklyn and who recently attended Chicago University, is now First Lieutenant in the Colored Illinois Infantry. Dismond, at the 1916 Conference championships, won the

Either Willard or Dempsey for United War Work Cause—His Suggestion Merits Serious Consideration.

By WALTER ST. DENIS.

It takes two to make a fight. "This is a trite but true statement of fact. For instance:

During the week of Nov. 11 to 18 throughout the country will be staged a number of boxing contests in aid of the United War Work campaign funds. In every centre in the land where the sport of the gloves obtains, yes, and even in places where it is under the ban of law, boxers will pummel and pound each other for the purpose of raising funds with which the organizations interested may continue their noble work of making the world safe for democracy and civilized peoples.

James W. Coffroth, of nation-wide fame as a promoter of boxing events par excellence, is the national director and supervisor of everything of a pugilistic nature that takes place during the week. He is planning to make the period a most eventful one in Queensberry history. It is to be expected that all the American boxers who hold championships in the various classes will defend their crowns in furtherance of the cause.

Here in the east, particularly in the local section, chief interest just at present centres in Jess Willard, the heavyweight champion, who is not working at it. The fans are curious to learn whether the conqueror of Jack Johnson, and the Hero of Havana, will emerge from his retirement and engage in an affair de fisti-cuffs for purely patriotic reasons. Coffroth is sanguine that Willard will see this his duty and agree to box somebody somewhere.

If Willard does step forth, the next interest-commanding feature of his act will be the naming of an opponent for him. As things stand, now there is but one logical opponent for him. He is Jack Dempsey. Circumstances, however, might prevent such a match. It is generally admitted that Dempsey is the one man best qualified and justified in contesting Willard's possession of the heavyweight title, but the latter might object to meeting him.

Viewing it fairly, Willard would have every good reason for such a stand. The big fellow is none too popular, and his defeat by any half-way good man would no doubt be welcomed by the run-of-the-mine fans. Still, that wish should not cloud one's sense of justice.

Willard is not in shape to defend his hard earned laurels. Since he defeated Johnson, which was in April, 1915, he has had but one fight. That was more than two years ago. In March, 1916, he met Frank Moran in their memorable match in Madison Square Garden. After a three-year lay-off neither Willard nor any other boxer could be expected to get in

shape for a hard fight by the middle of November.

This, superficially, would prevent a time for the reasons set forth, a con-Willard-Dempsey match just at this time. Willard, no doubt, and accord-Willard or Dempsey would be a factor to the latest advices at hand he mighty fine attraction. He would has expressed his willingness to do give either one or both of these men so, will lend his assistance to the as keen or a keener contest than cause. But if he isn't pitted against any other man that could be selected, Dempsey who else is there that would He would be a corking "trial horse" make a good opponent for him? if nothing else. He would "make a Whom could he be matched with fight" against either one. With the assurance that the meeting would be a "fight".

Colored Football Star to Play at Ebbets Field

BROOKLYN N.Y. EAGLE

NOVEMBER 14, 1918

REAT LAKES Naval Station, which is coming East to play football in connection with the United War Work Fund, has agreed to meet Rutgers at Ebbets Field on Saturday afternoon. The game promises to be exceptionally interesting, as Great Lakes has a remarkable team and Rutgers is an aggregation able to hold its own with any other in the country.

The announcement of the game comes as a big surprise to the followers of college football. Not a word had been heard about the match until it was announced yesterday by William Roper, manager of the football end of the campaign. The Great Lakes team is to arrive East on Friday. Its management stated that it was perfectly willing to play on Saturday.

At first it was suggested that a double-header should be arranged for the Polo Grounds, where Princeton and Camp Upton are scheduled to play on Saturday. Finally, it was decided to give Brooklyn a look-in at helping the fund. The management of Ebbets Field was willing to help along the scheme and the game was officially announced.

The contest will surely create no end of interest. Last year, Rutgers played the Newport Naval Reserves at Ebbets Field and the game not only drew a large crowd but it also was most spectacular. The feature was the play of Paul LeRoy Robeson, the big colored end of the Rutgers team. Robeson is scheduled to play on Saturday. The colored lad is without doubt one of the greatest football players that has ever been developed in the country.

Robeson comes from Somerville, N. J. He is the son of a Methodist minister. When he first entered college, George Foster Sanford, head coach of the team, decided that the big colored lad would make an ideal linesman. In 1916 he was left tackle of the varsity team. Robeson exhibited such speed and cleverness in intercepting forwards that he soon was shifted to end, a berth that he has held down for several seasons.

The colored footballer is 20 years of age. He stands 6 feet 3 inches in his well known stocking feet. This year he is weighing in the neighborhood of 210 pounds. He is a senior at college and is exceedingly popular both with the faculty members and his fellow students. Robeson is a good speaker having won two prizes for oratory while at Rutgers. He made the 'varsity debating team in his freshman year.

Will you permit me to offer a suggestion which, I believe, if carried out, will add a good many thousand dollars to the United War Work Council Fund?

I have offered to fight gratis any of the leading heavyweights for any war charity. I now propose to request James W. Coffroth to match me with Jack Dempsey or Jess Willard. They cannot honestly advance the worn-out excuse of the "color line," for the money earned for this fight will be used by these wonderful organizations to help, amuse and succor our gallant fighters, irrespective of race, color, or creed.

The fact that I am supremely confident of beating Willard or Dempsey is not my reason for wanting to meet them. They may claim that I want a chance to win the world's championship. That title means nothing to me. I am so sure of beating either of this pair that I will sign an agreement to immediately retire and turn over the championship to the United States army and navy with the understanding that they can offer the title to be fought for between men in the service, for that is where the heavyweight championship of the world rightly belongs. They are the real fighters—we of the padded mitts are more or less boxers.

Willard won his title from a colored man—one whom I never had any personal or physical regard for. Jack Johnson admitted in Paris that he would not fight me, as he wanted to be the only colored man to be the world's champion. I never was hysterical over Willard's ability. "champion" who could not beat Frank Moran decisively was a poor champion. As for Dempsey—he may be a great fighter. However, I have noticed in the papers where he repudiated two matches with one Kid Norfolk, whom I have twice defeated.

I would like to get some action on this, for I shortly go on the road for the Commission on Training Camp Activities. My duties will take me to the various camps, where I am to instruct and have charge of the colored troops' physical welfare. My challenge to Willard and Dempsey is for a fight for a good cause, and it can be staged for eight, ten, twenty rounds, or to a finish.

JOE JEANNETTE.

"Tis a good idea. Jeannette, it is true, may not be the man he once was, but he very recently has given conclusive evidence of the fact that he is far from being a "dead one." To the contrary, Joe Jeannette, despite the fact that he has long since passed the usual maximum age of pugilistic usefulness, still is quite a factor in the heavyweight division. And if our personal opinion were asked we would not hesitate to say that barring a Willard-Dempsey bout,

DEMPSEY NOW OPPOSED TO MEETING NEGROES

N Y C GLOBE

NOVEMBER 19, 1918 By DAN LYONS.

Whatever chances the Negro heavy-weights may have had of ever inducing Jack Dempsey to meet them in competition they sacrificed by their disgraceful, disgusting, and deplorable attempt to slim-flam him in Madison Square Garden the other night. Just before leaving for Philadelphia to keep his engagement with Dar (Porky) Flynn there last night Dempsey vowed that so long as he remains game, should have consented to box Jeanette. No doubt Dempsey would have benefited the sport by doing so, but at the same time he would have shown lack of character and principle. That was what withheld him from meeting the Negro, not fear. Dempsey was game enough to stand by his principles, despite the criticism of those who did not view the situation dispassionately.

THE AFFAIR in the Garden Saturday night still is the one big topic in sporting circles, and it probably will continue to be for some time to come. There are some who hold to the opinion that Dempsey, for the good of the game, should have consented to box Jeanette. No doubt Dempsey would have benefited the sport by doing so, but at the same time he would have shown lack of character and principle. That was what withheld him from meeting the Negro, not fear. Dempsey was game enough to stand by his principles, despite the criticism of those who did not view the situation dispassionately.

Those who directed the coup that went wrong may argue that Dempsey always intended to give the dusky warriors a wide berth. That is untrue. Dempsey himself has never drawn the color line. It is his manager, Jack Kearns, who objected all along to such contests.

BETWEEN the two Jacks exists a bond stronger than the usual ties between a fighter and a manager. Boxer Jack relied entirely upon the judgment of Manager Jack. He has told the writer deepest respect of all who knew him. often that if Kearns does not deem it advisable for him to fight a Negro, then is upright in a sport which it is he won't; that he defers to his opinion.

Until the Joe Jeanette-Kid Norfolk few men such as he. Jeanette's action combination pulled that villainous "frame-up" in the Garden—for that is just exactly what it was—there was a rough-going sportsman. That he should withdraw his objection to matching his man against a colored battler. Kearns had gone on record with a statement that if the public demanded such a contest he would agree to it.

Now it is Dempsey and not Kearns who is refusing to consent to a "mixed" bout. Kearns no doubt entertains the same views he always held. Maybe he doesn't. In any event, Dempsey has changed his mind in the matter, and changing it removes absolutely any chance there might have been of Jeanette, Norfolk, Harry Wills, Sam Langford, and the rest of the tribe enriching themselves through him.

"I'm off the Negroes for life," declared Dempsey. "They'll never make a penny through me. Many schemes have been worked to 'cross' a fighter in the past, but I doubt whether any of them was as raw as this one."

"Perhaps some people will accuse me of adopting safety first tactics in refusing to box a colored man. They are entitled to their opinion, but I don't think that any sane person with an atom of sportsmanship in his makeup will do so. Certainly such an opinion is not justified by facts."

"Who is there in the entire colored heavyweight division that I have to fear? Jeanette was a good man in his day, but he has long since passed that day. He has gone back. He has put up a couple of fair fights lately with Kid Norfolk, but that is the tip-off on Norfolk. He is just a rough, bruising fighter. What his claims to fame are I cannot discover. Langford flattened him."

"Wills is about the best of the black boys, but old Langford toppled him over, too. The colored heavyweight class is all shot to pieces. As for Langford, he also is another has-been. Fred Fulton knocked him out. I knocked out Fred Fulton."

"I suppose I could pick up some money by fighting those fellows, but I'd sacrifice that money now rather than give them the opportunity of making any through me after what they tried to pull off. I suppose, too, that when they hear that they will propose to fight me, 'winner take all.' But that will be just a cheap play to the gallery for publicity; just as was their act in the Garden. They can keep on boxing among themselves for a few hundred dollars a fight. I'll never give them



PAUL LE ROY ROBESON

MASTERSON'S VIEWS ON TIMELY TOPICS

N Y C TELEGRAPH

DECEMBER 10, 1918

By W. B. ("BAT") MASTERSON.

SNOWY BAKER, while he was in this country, wrote a series of interesting articles on prizefighting and athletic sports generally, which were published by Los Angeles newspapers. Mr. Baker is a skilful athlete himself and has perhaps given as much diligent study to all forms of athletic sports as any man now living.

In writing about the aboriginal athletes of Australia who achieved fame in sportdom, Mr. Baker asserts that one of the best runners Australia ever produced was Charlie Samuels, who ran one hundred yards in 9.3-5 seconds in a correctly timed race. Samuels even was credited with having covered the distance in 9.2-5 seconds and many times clearly demonstrated that he far outclassed the speediest sprinters ever developed in the antipodes in his time.

But after he had met and defeated all the fastest men that could be found to compete against him, Samuels returned to the Bush and spent his remaining days in true aboriginal style. He couldn't resist the call of the wild.

Another wonderful aboriginal, who came after Samuels's time, was Jack Marsh, a full-blooded Bushman. Jack was the best cricketer and fastest bowler of his day. He also is credited with having run one hundred yards in nine seconds flat, beating Samuels's time by three-fifths of a second. But the most noted of the aboriginal ring men—and there were quite a few of them at different times in Australia—was Jerry Jerome, a typical Bushman in all the term implies.

Jerome was bow-legged and when walking shuffled along on his toes, after the fashion of the American Indian. His head and face bore a striking resemblance to the monkey. However, all who knew him personally say that he was a very gentlemanly sort of a man, who had a kindly disposition and was easy to get along with.

Jerome knew nothing about the art of training and invariably fought all his battles right off the reel without any preparation whatever.

Mr. Baker gives the following sketch of this wonderful ring man, a genuine Bushman in all respects:

"Jerry Jerome, the aboriginal boxer, I stacked against such champions as McGroarty, Clabby, Dave Smith and Darcy, and remember he fought these mitt artists when he was forty years old. He was a remarkably versatile athlete. He could run a good 440, could cover his 100 yards in 10 1-5 and was near the six foot mark in the high jump.

"He could throw a spear and boomerang with the best. No rough horse that a saddle would stay on could throw him. Without a day's training he boxed three twenty-round 'goes' in one week. This is an untrained native of forty years who was never taught a thing, being just a natural-born athlete.

"Fortunately, the Australian negro always knows his place and never gets fresh. They are not a good race physically, although there are many exceptions. They are invariably of agile build, being broad-chested and slim of waist and limb. As a race, they are naturally athletic, with a remarkably keen eye, and if gotten out of their lazy state and sufficiently interested to practice, will become proficient in any form of athletics they fancy."

Negroes, as a rule, whether Bushmen of Australia or civilized like those of this country, have been wonderful ring men. It is indeed doubtful if the white race ever produced as many formidable glove men as the black race according to its numerical strength. Peter Jackson was without doubt the foremost heavyweight of his time. Jack Johnson, Sam Langford, Joe Jeannette and Sam McVea were all great fighters when in their prime. The white heavyweight division could not justly boast of outclassing this quartette of negro heavyweights.

As a welterweight, who could beat Joe Wolcott when he was out to win? The best in the white division couldn't do it, and there were many topnotch white welters when the Barbadoes black was at the top of his fighting form.

And look at Joe Gans and Little Chocolate, George Dixon, when they were in their prime. Both stood head and shoulders above the whites in either class. And now we have Harry Wills, the New Orleans negro heavyweight, who is a veritable nightmare to all the white heavies in the business. Yes, the negro race has furnished a most formidable array of ring talent for many years and in all probability will continue to do so for many more years to come.

And on the battlefield, what soldiers have fought more valiantly and with greater courage and determination than the black men? None, is the answer.

The six-day bicycle race, which closed at Madison Square Garden Saturday night, was a tremendous success, financially and otherwise. Everything went off as scheduled, except the retirement of Frank Kramer, who chickened it after going seventy-six hours. Kramer, when he entered the tournament just closed, was

regarded by the fans of this sort of sport as a real champion. He had, in years past, won great fame as a bicycle rider and many thought that, barring accident, he surely would win first money at this meet.

But as Kramer said after quitting: "I can't continue without punishing myself to such an extent as to put me out of the game for all time, and that I couldn't afford to do." Kramer expects to continue as a bicycle rider and is in hopes of winning greater fame than ever before in his career.

After the success scored at this last meet, Jimmy Johnston, the promoter, will be a stronger believer in astrology than ever. From now on he'll be a Sagittarius for fair.

The Herald, on the fifth of this month, published the following paragraph as an up-to-the-minute news item:

"Tex Rickard, formerly a promoter of pugilistic enterprises and a ranchman in Paraguay, S. A., expects to come to New York this month and will bring with him a panther which he captured in the swamps on his land. Dr. Donald Frothingham, of Boston, mining expert, who has passed several months in South American countries, made a reservation for Mr. Rickard and his panther at the Waldorf-Astoria yesterday."

That certainly is a bit of up-to-the-minute news. The fact is, Mr. Rickard had been registered at the Biltmore Hotel for fully three weeks before the Herald published its very important news item. Not only that, but Mr. Ashby Deering, of The Morning Telegraph staff, had a two-column interview with Mr. Rickard, which appeared in The Morning Telegraph a day or two after his arrival in New York, telling all about the panther.

It is quite evident from this that the Herald still is in a chronic state of lethargy.

Willie Meehan, who was in Philadelphia last week, told Al Lippe, so the latter says, that he could beat Jack Dempsey every night in the week.

"Dempsey is the softest thing in the fighting line I ever tackled," is what Mr. Lippe asserts Meehan told him. In talking about his last four-round bout with Dempsey at San Francisco, Meehan said that he actually made Dempsey quit fighting in the last round and felt sure that if the contest had been for ten rounds he would have scored by a knockout. That appears to us like a strong statement to make unless there were something to justify it.

But that isn't all Meehan told Al Lippe. He said the worst beating he ever received in all his career in the ring was administered by Fred Fulton in their four-round bout. "I couldn't fight that big guy at all," Meehan said, "for I was unable to get near him. He just jabbed me drunk every round, no matter how I covered up, and maybe you think I wasn't glad when that last bell sounded."

We have in the foregoing paragraph quoted Mr. Lippe verbatim, according to our recollection of the conversation, and we are quite sure Mr. Lippe neither exaggerated nor misrepresented what Willie Meehan said to him. At all events, Dempsey should at least try to get on another bout with Willie and demonstrate, if he can, that Meehan is talking through his hat.

And speaking of Jack Dempsey reminds us that Tom Andrews, the Milwaukee fistic impresario and sporting authority, had something to say about him and Billie Miske in one of his recent articles on the doings of the prizing. Mr. Andrews expresses himself as follows:

"The claim made some time ago that Billy Miske would never face Jack Dempsey in the ring again was shattered Thanksgiving afternoon at Philadelphia, when the two met in a six-round bout, the submarine being given the popular verdict. The battle was nothing to rave about, according to all reports, there being only occasional bursts of speed by either man during the six rounds. Miske was there smiling at the finish and immediately wanted to meet the challenger of Jess Willard again.

"If these two boys really want to settle the question of supremacy between them it is a very easy matter. Dominick Tortorich of New Orleans has offered them a nice big percentage to fight twenty rounds there during the race meeting, which is surely a long enough distance to permit of a decision and probable knock-out. Why not have a marathon, which would assure a decision battle, for a change?"

We have been reliably informed that it was Chairman Smith, of the New Jersey Boxing Commission, who ordered the referee of the Clay Turner-Bartley Madden bout to stop the fiasco and send the principals out of the ring. Mr. Smith, if we have him sized up right, is just the sort of a man who would do that very thing if he were present when a pair of fighters were handing out the hanky-panky stuff.

As we got the story, Chairman Smith was occupying a box seat close up to the ring, and at the conclusion of the third round decided that the bout was not being waged on its merits and told the referee to order the men to put a little more pep into their work. This the referee did, but it didn't improve matters, for the fourth session was quite as listless as the third.

It was the same old thing in the fifth, which was too much for Chairman Smith to stand for, whereat he took the bit in his mouth, so to speak, and directed the referee to chase both men out of the ring.

That's the sort of a Boxing Commissioner to have, and when fighters realize that they'll not be allowed to get away with any of their camouflage stuff they'll go on the level or not at all—particularly in New Jersey. Madden has since been suspended for six months, while Turner was exonerated by the New Jersey boxing authorities.

Both men were ordered by the Boxing Commission to appear at Trenton last week for trial on the charge of faking. Turner appeared and his explanation

New Jersey Places Ban on Mixed Bouts

N Y C TELEGRAM
AUGUST 22, 1918

ESPITE the fact that the New Jersey Athletic Commission, which has charge of boxing affairs in the Skeeter Commonwealth, revoked a rule banning mixed bouts, the Board still is said to be strongly opposed to such contests. It is doubtful if bouts between white pugilists and colored will take place in the future.

The issue recently was brought to a focus when Commissioner Wilfred Cann, who is physical director of the Elizabeth Y. M. C. A., threatened to have the license of a club in West Hoboken revoked for staging a bout between Leo Johnson, the Harlem negro boxer, and a white pugilist named Lyons.

The officials of the club received a note from Cann the night of the bout, informing them that if they went through with it the match they would have their license revoked. As it was too late for the club to put on a substitute bout, Johnson and Lyons boxed and now the organization has placed itself at the mercy of the commission.

It is understood that while Commissioners Smith and Crain are inclined to be lenient toward colored boxers, Commissioner Cann is strongly against mixed bouts and will not tolerate them under any circumstances, not even in the preliminary matches.

Both sides of the question have many supporters in New Jersey and it is likely to be brought to an issue very soon.

Johnny Ertle, the St. Paul bantam, is in town with his manager looking for bouts. It is likely that Ertle will appear at one of the New Jersey clubs in the near future.

Ertle is in good condition again, having had a long rest after his knockout at the hands of Dick Loadman, the promising Buffalo bantam. Ertle contends that he had an abscess in his ear the night he boxed Loadman, and that he would have declined to fight if it were not for the fact that he would have disappointed a large gathering of fans. Loadman, he says, soon found out that his ear was sore and continued to hit him there. Finally he was compelled to drop from sheer exhaustion, due to pain. Ertle probably will be given a return match with Loadman in the near future. He has embarked on a new campaign to gain the bantam-weight honors.

The splendid work of Tommy Touhey, the Paterson lightweight, in his contest with Johnny Dundee in Jersey City, has lifted Touhey back into the front rank of American lightweights. Touhey is boxing in better form than ever. His work as boxing instructor of the Knights of Columbus at Camp Dix has helped him to keep in condition.

Benny Leonard and Ted Lewis intend to waste no efforts to be in trim for their title match on September 10 in Newark. Both men are training hard. They are a bit perturbed over the reports that the match is likely to be a "frame up" and the criticism has spurred them to extra efforts in their work of conditioning.

to the Board was so satisfactory that the case against him was ordered dismissed. Turner had a very bad left hand when he entered the ring, which prevented him from using it effectively; and this accounted for the poor showing he made.

The Boxing Commission decided, after hearing Turner's statement, which was supported by an X-ray picture of the injured hand, that he was not at fault and actually did the best he could in the circumstances. Madden, by not appearing, allowed his case to go by default, resulting in his suspension for six months.

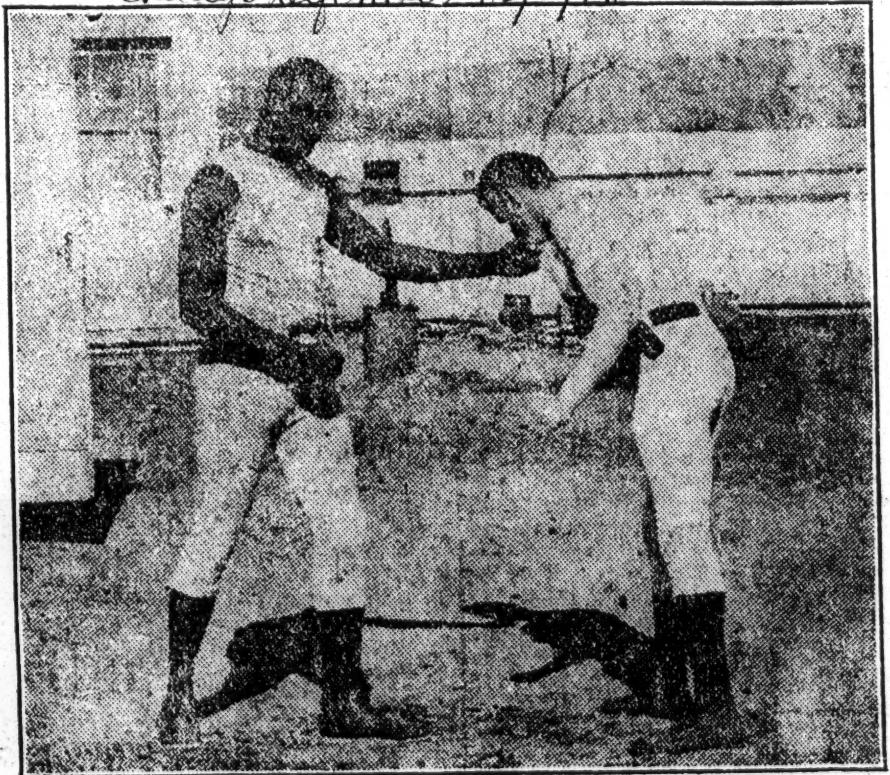
Mat Hinkel, the Cleveland sportsman, arrived in the city yesterday on his way to Providence, R. I., where he served as referee of the Britt-De Foe match in the evening. From Providence Mr. Hinkel will go to Boston and officiate as the third man in the ring for the Tendler-Callahan bout Tuesday night. Wednesday morning Mr. Hinkel will be back in New York on his way home.

As a referee, Mr. Hinkel is recognized all over this country as one of the most efficient ring arbiters in active service at the present time. Club managers and fighters alike seek the services of Mr. Hinkel whenever an important match is arranged. Mr. Hinkel's honesty and fearlessness as a referee have earned for him an enviable reputation in pugilistic circles.

Promoters and fighters all look alike to Mr. Hinkel when he is the third man in the ring. No better evidence of his popularity and efficiency is needed than the fact that he is being sent for by Eastern club managers whenever they have an important match scheduled for their clubs.

PETER JACKSON, WHEN HE FOUGHT WITH BARE KNUCKLES

Chicago Defender 12/7/18



Jackson was one of the most highly respected men in the ring. His conduct was that of a gentleman and while a prize pugilist was honored by celebrities of all races.

A FIGHTING MAN, EXILED IN SPAIN, BEGGING TO FIGHT FOR UNCLE SAM.

Jack Johnson, the negro pugilist, who is now in Madrid Spain, a fugitive from justice on white slavery charges, has written to Congressman La Guardia, of New York, stating he wants to enlist and fight for his country. The letter has been referred to Attorney General Gregory. Johnson is now penitent and should be given a chance to uphold the enviable reputation the negro troops from the United States have earned for their wonderful ability as fighters. They have astonished the Huns by their pluck in charging them in face of a galling fire. Give Johnson an opportunity to enlist and do service for his country, for which he declares he is ready to fight and die.

DAN M'KETRICK PLEADS CAUSE OF JOE JEANNETTE

N Y C GLOBE

NOVEMBER 21, 1918

By DAN LYONS.

It has come at last—the presentation of Joe Jeanette's side of the controversy which was started in Madison Square Garden last Saturday night when the colored heavyweight stepped into the ring against Jack Dempsey as a substitute for Joe Bonds. It's a scorching document. Chevalier McKetrick minced no words pleading the cause of Jeanette, whom he manages. Here it is, if the heat of it does not melt the ink rolls of the presses:

"One moment, please! Drop your barrage of knocks and let us put the camera eye of FACTS on the Dempsey-Jeanette incident. As a member of the committee of newspapermen you helped to pick Joe Bonds (1) to give battle (2) to Jack Dempsey. You boasted, plugged, bunced the dear public into believing it would be a 'contest.' You made a false pretense—deliberate, premeditated—far greater than any the district attorney has put people in jail for."

[Here followed a paragraph of personal vituperation which may be eliminated.]

"What is a world's championship fighter?" continued McKetrick. "Is he an ideal, perfect in physique, perfect in courage, peerless in science? Or is he a mountebank, saccharine in heart seeking to mint his anaemic courage through a selling agency of bunk, bribe and ballyhoo? The white man's hope God save us!! If the color of a man's skin instils in him a chill and fear he ought to evacuate with the boche. We can spare equally as well as the boche any would-be champion who is afraid of any human being carrying two fists."

"I hold a brief for Mr. Jeanette. Did Dempsey decline to fight John Lester Johnson? No! Where is Johnson? And where has Dempsey been? Perhaps he has been detained on his way to France. But not so John Lester Johnson, the Negro he fought twice in New York. Johnson has been in France fighting in the trenches with the Fifteenth Regiment. God save patriotism and Dempsey!"

"Joe Jeanette is a Negro. Abraham Lincoln gave his people freedom. Dempsey and Kearns would shackle him. If Jeanette the Negro is Dempsey's master, let the present crop of 'white hopes' (this way, Dempsey) retire beyond the Rhine. Let us have a real champion who will 'go over the top.' Let Kearns deny that a short time ago he agreed to let Dempsey fight a Negro if the latter agreed to be a 'business man.'

"Joe Jeanette made no offer to Bonds—did not speak to him. His only aim was to force a decision in public. He chose that method because it was the only means possible to disclose to the public the true calibre of Dempsey and his exploiters."

Some letter, isn't it? It would be a pity to withhold it. However, Mr. McKetrick is in error in so far as his accusations in the opening paragraph apply to the writer. Except for this we offer it without comment.

In the first place, The Globe did not "boost, plug, bunced the dear public into believing that it [the Dempsey-Bonds match] would be a 'contest.'" Consequently it is not true that "a false pretense—deliberate, premeditated, and far greater than any the district attorney has put people in jail for" was committed by either The Globe or the writer.

It is true that the writer did serve at the request of the United War Work campaign committee—as a member of the local committee delegated to arrange a boxing show for the most worthy cause. But it is not true that we "picked" Bonds as an opponent for Dempsey.

would have battered Josephus into submission in a few rounds had they met, despite the crafty veteran's conceded defensive skill.

Regardless of what impelled Dempsey's ill-timed refusal to meet the negro on Saturday night, however, his popularity will wane altogether should he continue to maintain his present attitude toward negro challengers. Dempsey is not yet champion. There are many who believe that Jess Willard would defeat him easily, should they ever meet, and the champion be in good condition.

A Poor Stand.

By what peculiar line of reasoning then did Dempsey decide to draw the "color" line? He is still but a challenger himself. It is a matter of record that he has fought negroes, not once but on numerous occasions. His first appearance in this city was last year at the Harlem Sporting Club, about two years ago, against John Lester Johnson, a husky negro. Until he leaped into fame last summer via the Fulton knockout he had no scruples whatever concerning negro opponents.

No boxer in the history of the fight has ever drawn the "color" line unless he feared a negro challenger. But it is difficult to believe such a splendid fighter as Dempsey has shown himself to be should seek refuge behind the barrier of the weak-kneed.

Few of the great fighters of other days ever sought safety in the sub-cellars of the "color" line. Jim Corbett, who himself was present Saturday night and was inclined to excuse Dempsey for refusing to box Jeanette, fought a memorable draw of sixty-one rounds against the great negro gladiator Peter Jackson, in San Francisco, in 1891. Corbett never drew the "color" line. And in his salad days Jack Johnson, now exiled in Spain, never lacked white opponents, for there were Tommy Burns, Steve Ketchell and old Jim Jeffries and others too numerous to mention who were willing to meet the big negro at the drop of the hat.

And further inspection of the fistic records shows that even as far back as 1810 there were plenty of white opponents for the then famous Tom Molinaux, a great negro pugilist of that long forgotten day. In 1811 before twenty thousand persons gathered at Coptail Commons, near London, Tom Cribb, one of the greatest gladiators in the history of the British prize ring, defeated the negro in eleven rounds.

Was Poorly Advised.

There is one thing for Dempsey to do if he desires to re-establish himself in the esteem of the thousands who acclaimed him. That is to erase the "color" line and meet all comers. Few doubt he could defeat them all—white and negro pugilists alike—for Dempsey is a fighter down to the ground, perhaps the greatest developed in the recent history of the prize ring throughout the world.

Persons who profess to know assert that personally Dempsey has no objection to boxing negroes, and that had it not been for Jack Kearns, his manager, he would have boxed Jeanette Saturday night. All of which may be true.

The public, however, is interested only in Jack Dempsey. Should he persist in observing the "color" line the public will condemn him as he deserves. The deluge of catcalls and jeers that swept the Garden as he and his retinue slunk out of the arena last Saturday night should be sufficient warning.

No Place in Pugilism for Such as Dempsey

N Y C TELEGRAM

NOVEMBER 18, 1918

By HYATT DAAB.

HERE is no place in boxing to-day for the pugilist who draws the "color" line. With negroes doing their bit just as heroically as white soldiers and sailors to make the world safe for the generations to come, it behooves no boxer,

whether title holder or near champion, to employ the "color" line as a defensive barrier against formidable negro challengers.

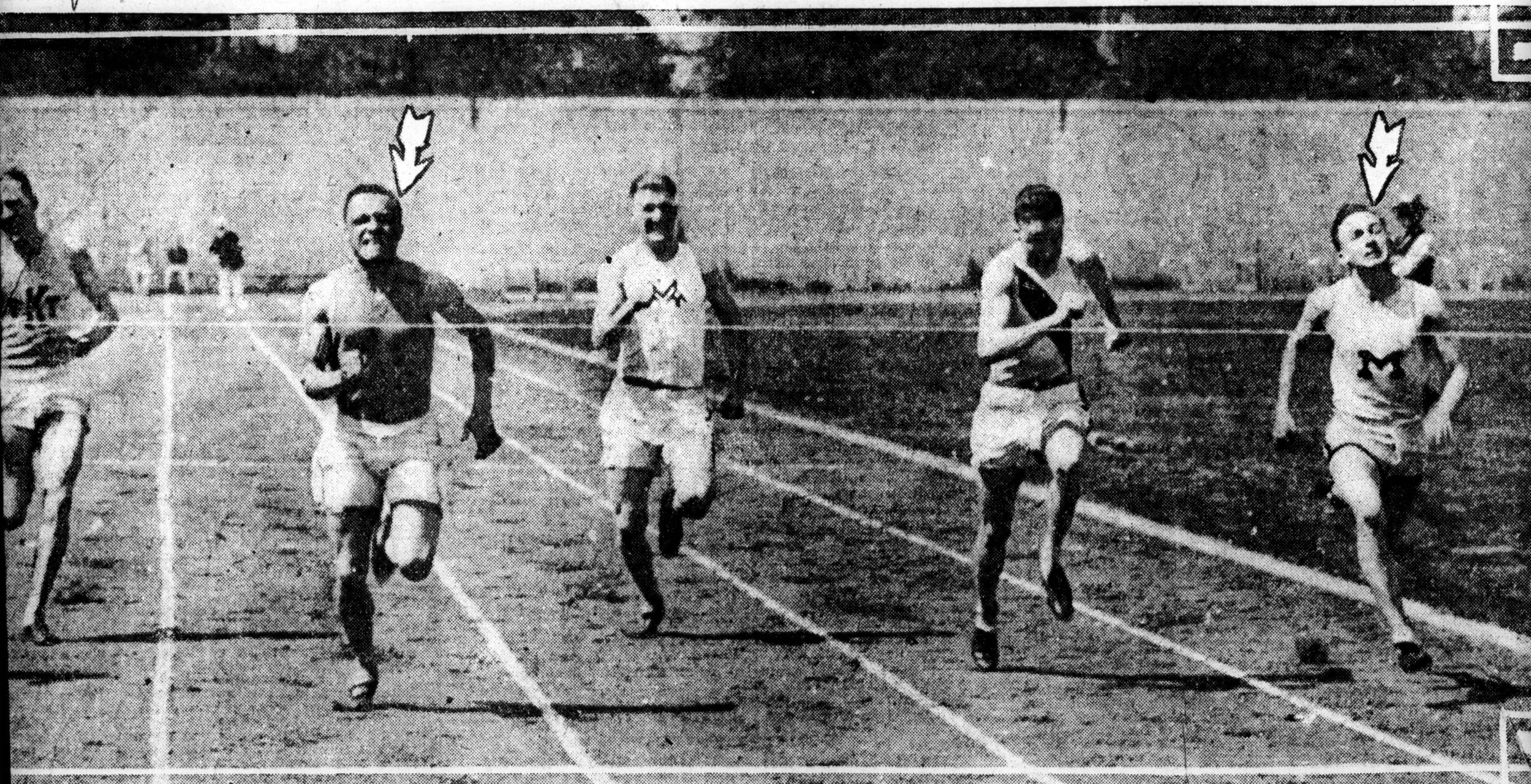
Whether Jack Dempsey declined to meet Joe Jeanette when that hoary veteran challenged him to fight before more than eight thousand fans in Madison Square Garden Saturday night because he feared to meet the group of efficient negro heavyweights who have been stalking his trail is problematical.

Certainly Dempsey has nothing to fear from the negro veteran from New Jersey, who is verging on the forty year mark. He may hesitate, perhaps, to mingle with Kid Norfolk or Harry Wills, negro heavyweights of great skill, but the Utah pugilist who sprang into fistic fame when he knocked out Fred Fulton in less than a round at Harrison last summer doubtless

Sport - 1918

SENSATIONAL FINISH OF THE 100-YARD DASH SATURDAY, JUNE 8

to Howard Drew, representing Drake University, breasting the tape, winner in the championship games at Chicago University, and Scholz of Missouri, the white speed king, who, all
Open air 6-22-18, conceded first place before the race, finished second.



CK. KANSAS

HOWARD DREW, DRAKE (Winning)

COOK, MICHIGAN

CARROLL, ILLINOIS (Third)

PHOTO copyright by International Film
SCHOLZ, MISSOURI (Second)

CORBETT GIVES HIS OPINION OF GANS' GREATNESS IN RING

Constitution

BY JAMES J. CORBETT

(Copyright 1917, by King Feature Syndicate, Inc.)



Frequently I have been asked:

"What was the outstanding feature of Joe Gans? The man who declared that the color of Peter Jackson.

line in pugilism was a yellow streak And the answer is—brains and eagerness to learn gave utterance to a half truth. No one every minute detail concerning his profession.

The negro perhaps was one of the greatest stuto fight Jeannette was actuated by dents of pugilism in the history of the ring; fear. Possibly the manager of Dempsey, who was a master even before he reached the absolute crest of his career but who always would open the door to a challenge that there was something more to be learned from Wills, who really is a dangerous heavyweight.

And he never overlooked an opportunity to imitate other warrior In any event, Dempsey in drawing or perfect any ring tricks which other warrior were using with success. He was ever on the color line at a time when he looms

J. J. CORBETT. lookout for something new—ever ready to adopt it if it seemed worth while.

Gans, in this respect, should be an example for many of the present day youngsters. A lot of them, after becoming fairly clever, fall into a self-satisfied condition. They think they get along well and the impact drove the left hand know about all there is to be known of Gans' foeman against his own chin. They no longer progress—they stand still. And eventually they come to realize that somebody else has been awake to the change while they had been asleep. But usually it is too late.

Benny Leonard is like Gans in his eagerness to acquire new tricks; his me in my workouts. I had developed willingness to learn from others and an uppercut which I used only at certain times in coming out of a clinch. That very fact will continue Benny in times in coming out of a clinch. My opponent always would have to be in a certain position before I would come. The youthful King of the light-weight division ranks today as one of the cleverest fighters that any division of boxing ever has produced. Most noticed me using it and none had imitation of boxing ever has produced. Most young stars so placed would feel that they know all there is to know. But they want to perfect himself more and more.

Gans had wonderful natural fighting ability, a splendid physique, great speed, a terrific punch and powers to stand up under punishment. But it was of that kind at such a time in the brains of Gans, ever alert that made it possible for him to rise from obscurity to the dominating heights in Erne, in Coney Island. I sat at the lightweight division—and to re-ring-side for that contest and to my won by the Boston man.

An Illustration. surprise saw Joe Gans using the identical uppercut which had escaped the observation of many other men—but his brains is shown here: not the observation of Joe Gans. He was a master boxer at the time, one type, continually keeping hands and the game. He knew more ring tricks than any other youngster. But Joe Gans, find-than any other youngster. Between in America in bare knuckle days, the law of his foe with a solid wallop more. He felt that the uppercut was a valuable asset and after he had seen it, I learned later that he had spent many hours during his training trying it on his sparring partners, boxers sprung up and gave the white body that was impervious to the most fierce bombardment.

Unable to knock out his opponent working patiently with it until he had perfected it.

And illustration of how Gans used observation of many other men—but his brains is shown here: not the observation of Joe Gans. He was a master boxer at the time, one type, continually keeping hands and the game. He knew more ring tricks than any other youngster. But Joe Gans, find-than any other youngster. Between in America in bare knuckle days, the law of his foe with a solid wallop more. He felt that the uppercut was a valuable asset and after he had seen it, I learned later that he had spent many hours during his training trying it on his sparring partners, boxers sprung up and gave the white body that was impervious to the most fierce bombardment.

Although Sullivan was not averse to his jaw with a direct punch, the keen So it was all through the ring career fighting George Godfrey, the champion brain of Gans mapped out a plan that of the great negro. He was ever on the lookout for something: ever watchful.

ever learning. Is it any wonder that he became the greatest warrior of his weight and time?

Real Reason Why Dempsey Dodged Jeannette Fight

New York Sun Dec 11-38-18
By CROSS COUNTER.

As a youngster just climbing up the ladder of ring fame Jim Corbett met Jackson in a sixty-one round draw. After Corbett became champion he declined to box Jackson again.

Scarce in Fitz's Time.

Shortly after Fitzsimmons defeated the original Jack Dempsey for the middleweight title the new champion met and vanquished the Black Pearl of Minneapolis. Fitz did not meet any black fighters while he held the heavyweight championship, probably because there were none who could give the Cornishman a battle. Jackson at this time was on the down grade.

Previous to winning the title from Fitz, Jeffries met Peter Jackson and Bob Armstrong. Jackson was a pugilistic memory at the time and Armstrong, at his best, outpointed Jeff in ten rounds in this city. After becoming champion Jeff beat Hank Griffin and later on came out of retirement to meet defeat at the hands of Jack Johnson.

Tommy Burns, who claimed and successfully defended the title after the retirement of Jeffries, sedulously avoided Sam Langford, although he had previously boxed a Negro named Harry Peppers. Burns kept well out of Langford's reach, but finally fell a victim to Jack Johnson.

Willard won his title from Johnson and then drew the color line. The Kansan not only has refused to box Negroes but white men as well, being consistent in that respect.

Dempsey and his manager may have some doubts as to the outcome of a bout with Harry Wills, but they certainly have no fears of the aged Jeannette or the bombastic Norfolk.

When Gans Beat Erne.

The shortest lightweight championship bout on record was that between Frank Erne and Joe Gans at Fort Erie, May 12, 1902. The contest lasted less

than thirty seconds, Gans scoring a

clean knockout with the first blow he

landed on the champion. Both Erne

and Gans feinted and used their feet

for at least twenty seconds, each try-

ing for an opening. Gans was the first

to let go with a right, after feinting

for the body with the left, and reached

the point of the jaw. Erne was com-

pletely knocked out and lost the light-

weight championship of the world with

a single punch.

The Fort Erie bout was the culmination of a long period of ill feeling between the champion and his challenger. It grew out of the first meeting between the men at the Broadway A. C. in 1900. Erne received the decision over the Negro at the close of the twelfth round. Gans quit on the ground that a cut over his eye prevented him seeing well enough to box

Later developments indicated that the Negro's action in stopping was due to a betting coup, in which the bulk of the money was wagered on Erne. Gans had his orders to quit and followed instructions. Gans declared after the bout that the cut over his eye was due to his coming into collision with Erne's skull, and that the blood trickled down in a way to partly blind him.

Welcome Excuse.

Those with inside information declared that Gans found Erne so easy to outpoint that he was in a quandary as to how to bring the bout to a close, and that the head-on collision came as a welcome excuse for quitting.

Erne naturally insisted that his punches caused the Negro to quit and denounced him as a coward. This angered the Negro and he sought another bout with the champion. Erne thereupon suggested that Gans get a reputation and intimated he would not be a good drawing card.

Gans was persistent, however, and finally proposed that they meet in a six round bout in Philadelphia, which would yield a good purse, and that there would be light boxing without any serious damage to either. This proposition was accepted by Erne and at once Gans went into strict training. He was in superb condition on the night set for the bout and arrived early at the clubhouse. The bout was promoted by Martin Julian and a large crowd gathered to witness the combat.

Erne arrived in Philadelphia about 7 o'clock and went to a hotel. He was in the act of writing his name on the hotel register when a friend whispered in his ear:

"The coon is going to double cross you."

Erne dropped the pen without finishing his name, left the hotel and took a train back to New York.

This action on the part of Erne drew severe criticism for the champion and he finally consented to a title match, selecting Fort Erie as the site, this city being near his Buffalo home.

PITTSBURGH PRESS

Dec 11, 1918

Panama is now the battleground of the Negro heavyweights, as such good big fellows as Harry Wills, Sam McVey and Jim Johnson, have been there for some time and have picked up plenty of big money by engaging in bouts between themselves. Sam Langford is now on his way to that place, having left Chicago recently. Sam expects to be matched with Wills, who recently stopped Johnson there in a few rounds.

Jackson and the White Hopes

Interesting Occurrences in the Life of the Great

Chicago Fighter

12/1/18 Chicago Defender

These are dark days in heavyweight circles, and the rule of the white man has been continued. Great fighters are like great soldiers. Some times the land is full of wonderful commanders and wars become marvels of skill, strategy and brilliant brain work. Sometimes there is a McCaffrey, Lannon, George Godfrey, startling dearth of capable generals, Kilraine and others. Bring back any one of these men as acumen arises he conquers empires and rules in tyrant glory till up from nowhere comes a general to displace him.

Harping back to ancient history, during the campaigns of Louis XIV., so the records say, there were more great commanders and more evenly matched than is usual in many fighting generations.

Fifty or sixty years later the crop of generals had run down to seed and Marlborough loomed up as the only champion.

Charles of Sweden created a mighty stir at the other end of Europe, but his finish showed that he was only a punch swat of Fitzsimmons, and yet he was a great fighter. Sullivan would never give him or any other black man a chance, and to this day there are many who think Peter would have stabbed John's head off. Jackson has been forgotten by most of the modern fight fans; most of them, of course, never had a chance to see him. Had Packey McFarland been a heavyweight it is evident that he had a wretched gang of tenth-rate generals to oppose Jackson. Patterned in proportion to his bulk much like McFarland, Peter employed the same identical tactics—the long, snaky, educated left, flickering in and out like a serpent's venomous head; the shooting, crossing or counter-right; the arm and wrist defense, coupled with an occasional clinch or side-clip of the head. Having seen them both, we can say that their movements were as much alike as though they had been cast in the same machine. Jackson was a perfect gentleman and hated to hurt anybody good work for four seasons.

Napoleon's career for years was like that of Peter Jackson let loose among the present gang. Then when he grew old, and fat, and tired, and his hands—his legs—had been broken and ruined by many fights, he fell before the assault of Wellington.

Our civil war found the American circuit well provided with good material, young generals who soon showed their class and did corking and good work for four seasons. until hard pressed, and then, zowie! bing-bang, good night! Jackson would have toyed with the hopes more profound both Austria and France pitifully, more artistically than any of the fully shy on championship timber, and others. Jackson would have knocked out the best of their seventh-rate stock with short hooks in their first round. Thus it has been in his story, and thus it has been in the fight-game.

In Jackson's Time

The white hope—if you might call him so—of Jackson's time was no relation to the present breed, not even in appearance. Nowadays every man—ager who has unearthed a white hope—between Peter Jackson and Frank Slavin. It took place at the National Sporting Club, London, Eng. Bot Joe Jeannette for Joe Bonds as a heavyweight on the fistic horizon in the shape of Harry Wills? Jim Buckley told us, not so long ago, that Wills must be a mastodon. It is the reign of fat, and even the reign of beef and brawn, and these elephants are a sight to look upon.

They are immense, bovine; amiable; both were in adverse circumstance.

His Last Days

they met in the Klondike, where they plans made by well meaning folk who overenthusiastic resumed their former great friendship of many years before. It appears that Slavin had encountered a fearful time when he went to find gold in the Yukon. The frightful cold of those inhospitable parts of the world caused many to never reach the place where the gold existed. The path from Dawson City to White Pass was lined with bodies of those who fell and died on the way. It was thought for a time that Jackson was amongst the unfortunate. However, Slavin, who is still alive, says that after Jackson had lost the money he made by fighting he knocked about with traveling booth giving exhibitions of fighting. He last got landed penniless near Dawson City, and upon hearing that Slavin was mining at a camp some miles away he made for his one-time friend and opponent, who gave him a hearty welcome and looked after him for a time. When Jackson at last left Dawson he went away well supplied with funds, which was the outcome of boxing entertainment got up by Frank Slavin in Jackson's behalf. Slavin says that when he handed the money to Jackson Peter said, "I think, Paddy, we will split this in two." "Why?" asked Slavin. "Well, Paddy, you have been to a lot of trouble and you have been so kind to me. I want you to take what is your due." Slavin would not take any part of the money. Jackson left Canada, and it was but a short time before he was in the throes of the dread white plague. A monument marks the last resting place of the great fighter.

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SHOULD there be any color line in pugilism? In suggesting the subject as an argument for sport world followers, we have no desire to recall the recent occurrence at Madison Square Garden, when a last minute attempt was made to substitute

WHEN we come to think of it this d' bout.

color line business seems confined to the champions and near champions of the heavyweight division. In no other class has it been seriously considered. Why?

If a good little white man can beat a good little black man, why shouldn't the same rule apply to the bigger fellows?

Is it because there is a good black

is it because there is a good black

opponent for Jack Dempsey. Very

much to the contrary. We were no

could beat the best two white heavy-

weights in the same ring. Jim was

manager of Wills and may have been

that incident was only the result of

the shape of Harry Wills? Jim Buck-

told us, not so long ago, that Wills

must be a superman. He has a chin and it can be hit. For his sake we'd hate to see Jack Dempsey land on it, but that's getting away from the subject.

To show there is a difference of opinion on the color line subject even among close students of the boxing game it is only necessary to quote "Sunny Jim" Coffroth, who was in the "big city" recently.

"Imagine," said Jim to me, "a negro champion of the various classes of pugilism and see what will become of the sport. Interest in it would soon die out completely."

WILLIE ROTHWELL (Young Corbett of the old days) thinks Bob Edgren gave him the worst of it in his last Saturday's article on Eddie Hanlon, the Frisco lightweight of years ago. Corbett says Edgren made much of Hanlon's twenty-round draw with him at the time when Hanlon was a sixteen-year-old novice, but Bob didn't mention the fact that after bat he (Corbett) stopped Hanlon in sixteen rounds.

"Although I got a draw with Hanlon in our first battle," says Corbett, "I admitted then and repeat it now that Eddie was best that night, but I beat him later in sixteen rounds. I fought Hanlon after that twenty rounds and it was close, but Ed Heisman gave Eddie the decision."

Corbett, in short, wants the fact recorded that he once stopped Hanlon in sixteen rounds. There you are, Bill.

NOW that ex-President Taft has finally declined to be Baseball's national Commission, the magnates of the night—he knocked out "Little Chocolate" at the Broadway A. C. who sought his services, with a nose-bleed until late years; in fact, a little boy named Duane licked him right try to get Col. T. R., and then they ought to remember that white boy named Langford was regarded as a terror among the lightweights. Then there was Sandy Ferguson, the Boston heavyweight. He took especial delight in beating up negroes.

We know that John L. wouldn't fight a negro. He got away with his aversion to such scraps on the ground of principle. Peter Jackson was at the top of his form just then and Peter was some fighter. Our old friend Jack Skelly, however, reminds us that Sullivan had no scruples about fighting black men, if they looked "easy." Jack tells of an instance when John L. was matched with old George Godfrey of Boston and even got in the ring with him. A last minute mix-up, however, prevented the bout.

A mass meeting of colored men will be held tomorrow night in Newark for the purpose of protesting against Boxer with old George Godfrey of Boston Commissioner Cann's action in and even got in the ring with him. sending a letter to the Spring A. C. Hoboken threatening to revoke the license of the club for having a "mix-

up" bout.

The leaders of the movement say that a resolution will be presented calling upon Governor Edge to re-move Commissioner Cann for exceed-

ing his powers.

COLORED MEN ASK FOR CANN'S REMOVAL

JOHN HENRY CHIN N J RECORD

SEPTEMBER 15, 1918

V. Kearny's COLUMN



N Y C EVE. WORLD
DECEMBER 2, 1918.

Should There Be a Color Line in Pugilism? Let's Hear From Our Readers on the Subject.

Copyright, 1918, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.)

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If a good little white man can beat a good little black man, why

shouldn't the same rule apply to the bigger fellows?

Is it because there is a good black

opponent for Jack Dempsey. Very

much to the contrary. We were no

could beat the best two white heavy-

weights in the same ring. Jim was

manager of Wills and may have been